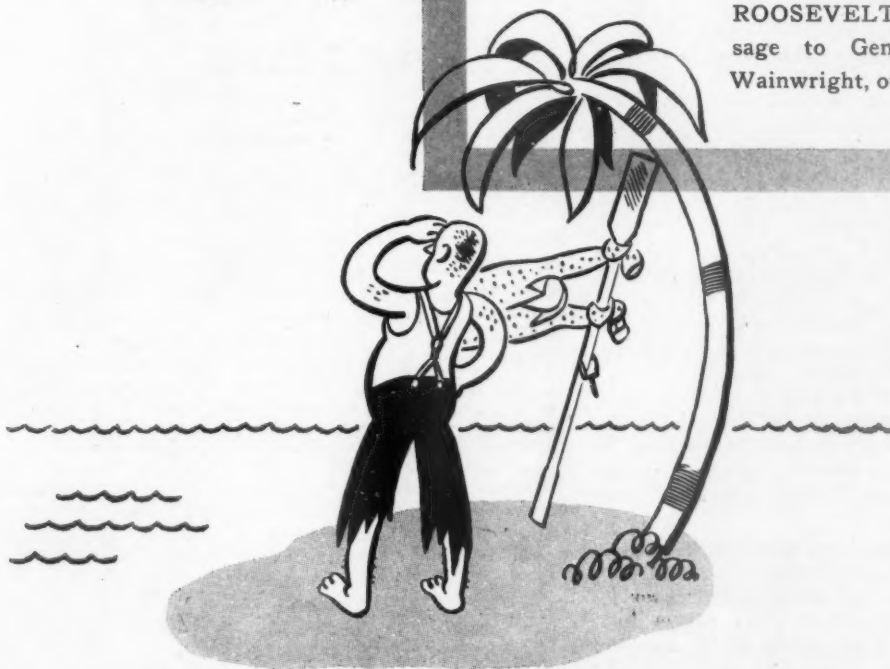




"In every camp and on every naval vessel soldiers, sailors and marines are inspired by the gallant struggle of their comrades in the Philippines. The workmen in our shipyards and munitions plants redouble their efforts because of your example. You and your devoted followers have become living symbols of our war aims and the guarantees of victory." — FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, in a message to Gen'l. Jonathan Wainwright, on Corregidor.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

On March 30, we told you that the island of Madagascar, off the African coast, was under Axis control. At that time our informant had lately come from the island. He reported the Germans had been there for ten months; that more recently the Japs had sent a mission. This was, of course, common knowledge in Allied circles, and clearly presaged Axis occupation.

While the British action is essentially defensive—a move to protect Allied shipping routes—the occupation of this strategic island may later have strong offensive possibilities. Thus begins the first phase of the battle for the Indian Ocean.

The situation here is a little different than in the case of the British conquest of Syria. In that instance, the British were ostensibly helping the Free French to protect a traditional French colony. The occupation of Madagascar, however, is apparently a British affair, and so far dispatches indicate no action by Free French.

This move may not, as many think, force Vichy gov't openly into Axis camp. There are reasons why Laval's masters do not wish him to break with U. S. Would inflame French populace; increase probability of our seizure of French possessions in this hemisphere.

CORREGIDOR: It was doomed, of course, with Japanese occupation of Bataan peninsula. From this vantage point, the Japs could rain the fire of heavy howitzers upon the helpless island. It was this fire, Gen'l Wainwright made clear, and not Japanese airpower, that forced surrender. Even so, the island defenders gave the Japs a bad month of it after the fall of Bataan. Their efforts were epic. We shall not forget.

RUSSIA: The conflict, this week, continued to be waged on the inside pages of American newspapers. Major action was restricted by the floods. Reds reported, significantly, that they were throwing into the Spring offensive the first of the reserve divisions trained in Siberia. These fresh troops were credited with capturing "an important river valley" from the Germans.

Germans must soon be at the task of breaking and planting the great agrarian areas wrested from the Russians in the Summer and Fall campaigns. Whether these crops shall be permitted to mature—and who will glean the harvest—are questions for the future to determine.

JAPAN: Probably the weather can be counted on to check Japanese ambitions in the Burma area. With the typhoon season approaching, Japanese generals would hardly plan extensive campaign in either China or India. Land operations in that region should be stymied for some months to come.

Two courses are now open to the Japs: They can cross the Bay of Bengal to attack Indian sea ports, and

Quote

prophecies . . .

PRIMARY ELECTIONS: There is not a great deal of significance to be gleaned from this week's elections.

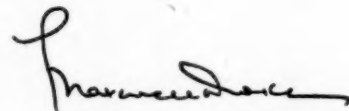
By and large, the Representatives up for re-election this Fall received the nominations of their respective parties. A few (but by no means all) of the public officials with strong isolationist records were defeated. This contrasts with the Illinois primary last month, and no clear nat'l trend is indicated.

Significantly, the "outs" of both parties are putting up strong candidates, many of them ex-service men. Unless present Congress wins public confidence before Fall elections, we forecast many changes. Net result: a gain in Republican strength.

perhaps even the island of Ceylon; and they can make an all-out attack upon Australia. Sinking of seven Jap ships off Solomon Islands points to early attack on Australia. Undisputed occupation of Manila Bay will facilitate the movement of troops and supplies southward. Some of the troops centered in that area may now be moved elsewhere, but it should be emphasized at this point that the Japs have not yet completely conquered the Philippines. Large guerrilla bands, comprising native and American soldiers, still roam many of the islands, including Luzon. They live off the country and can hold out for a long time. This fact, plus the hostility of native populations, will necessarily freeze a sizeable Japanese force for permanent occupation.

TRANSPORTATION: Bill to permit seizure of private automobiles is largely for psychological effect. Gov't doesn't want, and won't take your car. . . . Legislation to reduce speed limits is probable, to conserve rubber. Public just won't believe that tires are out for duration. . . . Whether gasoline rationing spreads will depend upon outcome of test in Eastern states. It is better than even bet now that whole country will be rationed eventually.

. . . — Occupation of Madagascar proves British, too, can hand out "a bit of blitz."



Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"What warm weather we're having!"—Mrs. ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, in *My Day*.

" "

"Things are much different than in the days of Daniel Boone, when someone rang a bell and the fellow plowing a field dropped the plow and grabbed a gun. That was change-over in short order. It's more complicated now."—Maj.-Gen. LEWIS B. HERSHEY, director of selective service.

" "

"In war nothing is justifiable but success."—Letter from London to *The Nation*.

" "

"The commandment 'Thou shalt not kill' was given to meet a specific situation . . . the devastating law of blood revenge. It has nothing whatever to do with a nation going to war in defense of its native land, or a person who will defend to the death those dependent upon him for protection."—Dr. JOHN LEWIS, president, Milwaukee Council of Churches.

" "

"In this new age, the church must be as militant as the soldier, for its existence also is at stake."—Editorial in *Chicago Tribune*.

" "

"Hitler's men . . . fight on a diet of hate. They fight that way because they have nothing better to fight on, and because a hate-ruled world is what they are fighting for. Americans have fought and won without hate, and will fight and win that way again because, in the American gospel, hate is not worth fighting for and a hate-ruled world is what we are fighting against."—STANLEY HIGH, *Nature Magazine*.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"Never give up a man until he has failed at something he likes."—LEWIS E. LAWES, former warden, Sing Sing prison.

" "

"This is neither an old man's war nor a young man's war. It is a smart man's war . . . We must overmatch our enemies in the smartness and resourcefulness which we apply to all phases of the conflict . . . Measured by ordinary standards this nation has done extremely well—but we aren't measured by ordinary standards any more."—DONALD M. NELSON.

" "

"I understand that Hitler has a form of anti-trust enforcement which is a bit meaner than anything I advocate."—Asst. Att'y-Gen'l THURMAN ARNOLD.

" "

"Total war will remain for most of us an empty phrase until the fear of the Devil himself drives us forward."—DONALD GORDON, Chairman of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, Canada.

" "

"We must carry the war into the beer garden of Hitler and the tea garden of Hirohito."—HAROLD L. ICKES, Secretary of the Interior.

"The man who regards this as a golden opportunity to amass great wealth, and the defense worker who strikes, has the blood of the boys running off his fingertips just as much as the Japanese soldiers behind the bayonets."—MARTIN V. COFFEY, vice-commander Ohio American Legion.

" "

"In South America, our propaganda forces dominate everything except gossip and rumor."—CARL W. ACKERMAN, dean, Columbia School of Journalism.

" "

"Let us teach what we know: that anti-semitism is irreconcilable with Christian doctrines; that discrimination against the Negro is a denial of our religion; that political graft and chicanery is not something to be boasted about, but a sin."—Rev. Fr. JOHN J. DOYLE, Marian College.

" "

"I prefer to refrain from any avoidable registration, and so retain all the independence possible in these compelling times."—Dr. JANET AIKEN, of Columbia U., announcing her decision to do without sugar for the duration, rather than accept a rationing card.

" "

"Keep your eyes and ears open and your mouth shut. By reckless blabbing of rumors you may ruin the life of an innocent person, or spoil an investigation already being conducted by FBI. If you know or hear anything of importance, take it directly to the FBI."—ELI J. ROSE, Special Agent, FBI.

" "

"Am I still a good-looking woman?"—query of Mrs. YETTA WEISBROD, of New York, on her 107th birthday.

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BORROWING AND LENDING

A man refused to lend a rope because he was going to tie up a heap of sand with it. "But you can't tie sand with a rope!" exclaimed his neighbor. "Yes," he replied, "you can do anything with a rope, when you don't care to lend it."

BUSINESS—Caution

John D. Rockefeller showed business acumen from his earliest years. When about seven, he attended a medicine show in which the Indian doctor started business by announcing he would auction off "this bright silver dollar."

The crowd, suspicious, did not bid until young John said, "I bid five cents."

"Sold," chuckled the doctor, "give us your nickel, sonny, and take the dollar."

But John D. was cautious in his reply. "Take the five cents out of the dollar and give me 95 cents."

CLEANLINESS

At the top of the square (in London) I see a janitor polishing a single window pane each morning. It is in the building which has been blasted and all the other windows are boarded up while a pile of masonry lies in front of the door. Intrigued by the motive that apparently inspired a janitor to polish a solitary window in a wrecked building, I asked him why he was doing it. "Why sir," he replied in a tone that contained a reproof for my stupidity. "We can't let things go dirty."—WILLIAM BAYLES, "London Diary," *The American Mercury*, 3:42.

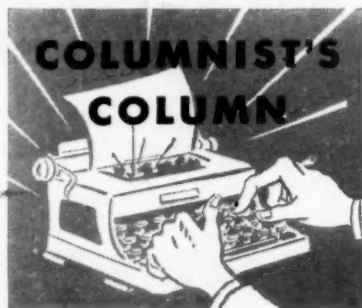
DEFENSE—Swiss

Shortly before the war began, the Nazis took one of their newest tanks to Switzerland to test against a Swiss anti-tank gun.

"Get the crew out or we won't shoot," the Swiss insisted. In a condescending mood, the Germans agreed. Whereupon the Swiss proceeded to fill the new tank full of holes and the Nazis went back to check their blueprint. So far they haven't risked any more tanks in Switzerland, either as a test or in earnest.—DAVID M. NICHOL, "Watch on the Alps," *Coronet*, 5:42.

DOGS

"It takes three years to train a man to train a dog. Takes the man three months to train a dog. By comparison who's smart?"—Ky. *Sportsman*.



The Tire Bootlegger

By HENRY McLEMORE

The moment rubber was frozen, it thawed out that notorious species, the racketeer *Americanus*, or plain bootlegger, who hasn't had anything really good to sink his illegal teeth into since prohibition passed away.

Washington was where I first heard of him. A taxi driver told me all he needed was a \$100 bill to put four new, right-straight-from-the-wrapping tires on his hack any time of day or night. "It's a rough price" he added ruefully. "The tires I have on here cost only about \$7 each, but they're asking \$25 a throw and getting it from a lot of guys, top."

In Florida a friend told me that on a motor trip between Miami and Jacksonville he was offered tires at half-a-dozen places. "And are they holding you up!" he said. "The flat price for five tires for my car was \$250. It was the same at every place, so I guess the boys must have gotten together."

The mail has brought letters from car owners in 15 or 20 states, telling the same story—that all you need to buy new shoes for your gasoline baby is a handful of bills. I talked to a member of a tire-rationing board as to the penalty for the dirty business. He read me about three pages of whereases and wherefores and do's and don'ts, but he never did read me a flat out-and-out statement as to what would happen to a tire bootlegger or his customer, if caught.

It seems to me the Gov't should eliminate this legal folderol and make a plain statement of what the bootlegger and his unpatriotic buyer will get if apprehended. It's a wholesome way to instill patriotism in gents who don't have it.

With the country at war and needing rubber, there's no excuse for not getting out the hammer for the tire bootlegger and his customers.—Condensed from Mr. McLemore's syndicated feature.

DUTY

If you are forced to do your duty, it is no longer your duty that you do.—C. E. M. JOAD, "The Value of Civilization," *Britain Today*, 12:41.

You Who Pass

By MAIRE BUTTS

Hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of young men. We hear the roar of engines, the familiar sound of speeding trains. We vision ships at sea and planes that hover near. Any minute of every day—our boys are passing by.

Marching feet take up the chant of the prayer within our hearts. "Please, God, oh, please, please, please!" And surely God must know the things for which we'd pray if only there were time and we knew the words to say.

So small thus far has been our part as you pass by—less sugar in our coffee, waste-paper saved and scraps of iron. . . . No sacrifice is too small, no salvaged bit too insignificant, but these are not enough. The rhythm of your measured tread repeats the charge. "Not enough; not enough!"

Dear God, help us realize we're in this thing together—these lads who pass and we who stay. Help us forget personal ambitions, selfishness and greed that we may be worthy of a victory fought for and won by boys. And when the war shall cease, give us enough of wisdom to make a lasting peace, that youth may have the right again to dream and plan and live.—*Marceline (Mo.) News*.

FIRST AID

A fellow being trained in first-aid methods, was questioned by his instructor:

"Suppose a man was very pale, sweating profusely, unconscious, bleeding from his eyes, nose, and ears, his skull fractured, back broken, arms and legs smashed, besides several other injuries internal and otherwise. What would be the first thing to do in a case of that kind?"

After a slight pause, the young fellow replied, "Prof., I would bury him."—Judge W. T. ROCHE, in a speech given at Washington, Kansas.

HABIT

Someone has advanced the theory that the best way to break habit is to drop it.—D. C. YODER, *Michigan Christian Advocate*.

HUMOR

Nazis and Fascists are essentially humorless creatures. Hitler and his stooge Mussolini invariably stare out into the world with puffed up arrogance and furious faces. Democracy, on the other hand, smiles even in danger. And this smile shows strength, a warmth of life, and above all . . . confidence. — MELCHOR LENGVEL, *Variety*.

Perspective

I used to grieve and wonder why Other folks were not as I;
But then I found to my dismay—
They wonder why I'm not as they.
—FRANCIS STROUP, *The Texas Outlook*, 4-42.

IGNORANCE—German

As has long been suspected, the Germans seem to have some quaint notions about the progress of the war. A fighter pilot brought down (in England) was taken into the Mess for a drink. He said: "I will drink to you, the first man to bring down a German pilot over England." He wouldn't believe otherwise until he met his friends in the prison camp.—HARVEY KLEMMER, *They'll Never Quit*, (Funk).

LANGUAGE—Pronunciation

A little girl, daughter of an English mother and an American father, was asked how she felt about the differences in British and American pronunciation.

"Oh," she replied, "I'm half and hawf."—MORRIS P. LANDIS, *Mississippi Educational Advance*.

LONELINESS—In Wartime

Most of all, if a woman could combat her own war loneliness in no other way, she should be able to face it when she thinks of all who share the same sense of strange and abnormal living. That was brought home to me one morning when I saw a great training station for a branch of the armed forces which was under construction. As far as I could see stretched barracks, their walls patterned by hundreds and hundreds of little windows. They were being made ready for the thousands of young men who would wake up a few weeks later in those buildings, far from their homes, their former work, their girls, but ready, without making a fuss about it, to do the job which free people must take on and finish.

The men can take it. And the women can too. For wars are won by men

"We're dead and we're in hell . . ."

The sights and sounds and smells of war are deeply etched in his senses as war correspondent ROBERT ST. JOHN reports the tragic campaign of the Balkans. On his harrowing flight from bombed and nerve-shattered Belgrade thru Yugoslavia to the coast of the Adriatic, St. John saw the dross, not the gloss of war. A man who stumbled over ripped and shredded bodies still emitting the tortured cries of life is not one to season the horrors and make them palatable for American digestion. A man who carried two bullets in his leg from a squadron of strafing Heinkels; who sailed thru mine-laden waters in a leaky sardine-boat to safety in Greece, only to find the country razed, the British evacuating, that man has known the horrendous reality of war. From the Land of Silent People (Doubleday, Doran, \$3), is what St. John "saw and heard and smelled" and just a bit of what he thought during a few weeks of war. The excerpt below is what he remembers:

The hospital must have been full of fleas, because it was their bites that woke me up. I looked at my watch. I had been asleep just ten minutes. Then I heard a sound that kept me from going to sleep again that night and that still makes real sleep impossible. It was nothing but the whimpering of a child. The low, muffled whimpering of a child with its face buried in a pillow. But that little voice will always be the symbol of war to me. I guess it got inside of me so deeply because I was so exhausted that night. I think all the misery of war was wrapped up in that

child's whimpering. When a nurse came by flashing a torch around the room I got up on one elbow and saw where the voice came from. She was about five years old. A pretty child, with jet black hair. But there wasn't anything pretty about her right arm. It hung in black, tattered shreds. Just as if the hand had been chewed off by some animal. I had seen far worse sights a few hours before in Corinth. Some day I may forget those charred bodies in Corinth. But I shall never forget the arm of that little girl who lay in the same hospital with me in Argos (Greece). And I'm afraid that her whimpering will always pound through my brain. Afraid? No, I'm glad, because I know that as long as I hear that whimpering I shall be aware of what war really is. And that seems important to me.

I called the nurse over. "What," I asked, "does she say?"

"She sobs for her mother," the nurse answered me, rather coldly. She had to be cold. I knew that. I knew that if she wasn't cold and hard she'd have to run from all this refuse of war.

"Can't you send for the mother?" I asked naively.

"No, the whole family was snuffed out in the raid. All except this one."

So I tried to bury my head in my arms. I even put my fingers in my ears so I wouldn't hear. But those cowardly tricks didn't work. I still heard. Some time along about morning I dozed off for a few minutes. But I was glad to wake up again, because during those few minutes pieces of human bodies swirled around in my mind's eye, like pieces of glass swirl around when you twist a kaleidoscope.

and women who can win the first battle against changed methods of living and personal loneliness.—MARGARET CULKIN BANNING, "Lonely Women, Wartime Problem," *Liberty*, 5-9-42.

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

Free German Circles in Mexico City have a new story from occupied Europe about two Nazi officials who commanded a Czechoslovak innkeeper to show them a room.

Obediently, he escorted them to his best suite.

"And how much do we have to pay for this pigsty?" the Nazis asked.

The innkeeper answered: "For one pig, two marks, for two pigs, four!" —*News Flashes from Czechoslovakia*, 4-6-42.

PEACE—With the Axis

Is there a single political leader in the country who would now advocate peace with the Axis? Is there a single responsible publication that would advocate peace on Hitler's terms in its editorials? Would William Green of the A. F. of L. or Philip Murray of C. I. O. pick up such a peace offer?

I don't believe Hitler would get anything except a chorus of raspberries from America now. In fact I am so certain of it that I think the most fortunate thing that could happen would be an attempt by Hitler to get peace. It would be taken by everyone as a sign of weakness, not of strength, and would give new confidence to the united nations.—RAYMOND CLAPPER, in his column, *Washington*.

News of the New

INVENTION—Newly-discovered cellular rubber will play important part in life-saving devices. Revolutionary raft is already in use. Cellular rubber is composed of billions of small cells, filled with nitrogen gas. Has twice the buoyancy of cork.

An "electric nose," Du Pont invention, detects concentration of certain solvents and chemicals in air of work-rooms, thus reducing losses from faulty operations or defective equipment, and at same time protecting workers.

MEDICINE—A friendly alkaline microbe which kills nearly all other kinds of germs in human body, has been reported to American Ass'n for Advancement of Science. The microbe was first discovered in stale beer by a Russian in 1915, and named *bacillus alkaligenes* because it alkalizes living tissues. For years it was believed poisonous, but tests on animals proved otherwise. More recently, its effect has been tested on 1000 humans. Has proved value in curing colds, is a promising preventive of tooth decay; brings relief in chronic sinus infections, asthma, etc. An effective antiseptic in surgery.

PROCESSES: Scientists of Iowa State College announced this week that bread mold may play important part in production of grain alcohol. They have developed process of converting starch of grains into sugar, with aid of mold, then fermenting it with yeast to produce alcohol. (Allocation of million tons of sugar for alcohol production was primary reason for sugar rationing.)

SCIENCE: Science seemed this week one step nearer solution of problem: how to distinguish between cancer and ulcer of stomach in early curable stage. New technique involves electrical test. Nat'l Advisory Cancer council has approved grant for further study.

WEATHER: U. S. Weather Bureau is now rapidly approaching point where our forecasts will rival those of German meteorologists, whose services have been a major factor in Axis military successes. A 5-day forecast, of great accuracy, is now being made for entire North American continent and North Atlantic. Precise details are, of course, a military secret.

PERSISTENCE

When I came out from my room and told Mrs. Byles I couldn't do it, she went at me like a fury.

"You've been working less than four hours" she cried. "It's taken you only four hours to decide to abandon that history you've been talking about for over two years! Well, let me tell you this, Oliver Wiswell: a book's nothing but a lot of sentences on paper. . . . The way to write a book is to write one sentence and then write another, and keep on doing it every day, rain or shine, sick or well!"—From *Oliver Wiswell* by KENNETH ROBERTS (Doubleday).

What Hoe!

For gardens . . . the contents ought not well to be under thirty acres of ground, and to be divided into three parts. I like well that four acres of ground be assigned to the green, six to the heath, four and four to either side, and twelve to the main garden.—Sir FRANCIS BACON, 1620.

As to the size of a garden, which will, perhaps, in time grow extravagant among us, I think from four or five to seven or eight acres is as much as any gentleman need design, and will furnish as much of all that is expected from it, as any nobleman will have occasion to use in his family. — Sir WILLIAM TEMPLE, 1685.

The reason radium costs so much is not merely because there is so little of it, but because it is so difficult to refine. It takes one ton of ore to produce a fraction of a grain. . . . The total supply in the U. S., is less than three-quarters of a pound, and it required thousands and thousands of tons of ore to produce this.

Many of the finest results that man has attained are not unlike radium, in that an enormous amount of effort was required to mine an appallingly small amount of precious ore. We have recently been reviewing the lives of many creative workers, known to us thru their masterpieces—their radium. One never hears of the work they did in order to produce one masterpiece. The discarded worthless ore lines the miles of roads leading to success. . . . Paderewski used to say, "For every successful hour on the concert stage, the artist must give hundreds of hours in grinding practice."—From an Editorial in *The Etude*, 5-'42.



Members of county Rationing Boards are getting a bit jittery. They were asked, originally, to ration a few new tires. Then came automobiles, retreads, typewriters and sugar. Now, with a whole flock of rationed commodities in the offing, begins to look like a full-time job. Clerical help is on Federal payroll, but Board members serve voluntarily.

There's temporary lag in inducting dentists into armed services. They are needed but equipment is scarce. There's a movement to have Gov't buy dentist's equipment at time he is inducted into service.

Country blacksmiths are enjoying business boom—not shoeing horses, but repairing farm machinery. . . . Gasoline rationing, effective in 17 states on May 15, will curb about one third of nation's motor transport.

Yo-yo—that "thing on a string" is back this spring, stronger than ever. . . . Tea may be rationed before coffee. Restaurants have already had quotas cut 50 per cent. . . . Resisting temptation to wisecrack, we solemnly report a guinea pig shortage. Hospitals and laboratories are much concerned.

Our Hollywood scout has it that Gary Cooper, who plays role of Lou Gehrig in the film, *Pride of the Yankees*, has never seen a major league ball game.

To the old Postoffice motto: "Neither snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds" they are now adding: "Nor bombs, nor saboteurs, nor raids by air." Elaborate protective measures are being taken, and the personnel adequately trained for emergency.

Ku Klux Klan, making complete about-face, now conducts First Aid classes for Negroes. . . . Lead foil may be missing on your next pack of cigarettes. . . . Books on gardening are having greatest run in history. Public libraries can't keep 'em on shelves. . . . Yes, the big companies are working on rubberless tires, but don't expect too much too soon.

PRAYER—In War

Recently returned from Corregidor fortress, Colonel Warren J. Clear tells of the time when he leaped into a fox-hole during a particularly violent raid. He found a sergeant already there. They squeezed in together and presently Colonel Clear said that he found himself praying out loud. "The sergeant was praying, too," he reported. "He prayed almost as loud as I did. When the attack was over, I turned to him and said, 'Sergeant, I noticed, you were praying.' The sergeant didn't bat an eye. 'Sir,' he said, 'there are no atheists in foxholes.'"—Lt. Col. CURTIS MITCHELL, *Movie-Radio Guide*, 5-1-'42.

" "

On Jan. 16, a Navy torpedo plane, launched from a carrier, ran out of fuel and sank in mid-Pacific. For 34 days the crew of 3 drifted helplessly on a rubber raft; finally reached a United Nations island. HAROLD F. DIXON, Chief Machinist's Mate, tells here of their experience with Prayer:

We had all been brought up in good Christian families. . . . Now, in the midst of our great trial and tribulation, we all felt the need for God.

So in the blazing sun, pushed by the trade winds, surrounded by sharks and the rolling waves, we held the first of what soon became a daily prayer service. Each of us stuttered and mumbled his way thru an old prayer, then asked God to bless our loved ones back home and to take care of them if we should die, and also to look after our shipmates at sea, and to protect them in His mercy. . . . From God also we asked for rain to drink.

In His almighty goodness, God was gracious to us. Hardly had we stopped praying when overhead there appeared a tremendous black cloud, and down from the heavens poured rain. —"Three Men on a Raft," *Life*, 4-6-'42.

PREPAREDNESS—Nazi

On one of the snowy roads west of Moscow in late December a correspondent came upon a group of Red Army men laughing uproariously beside a captured German staff car. In the car was a large case of iron crosses, and a letter with the words:

"To be presented for the capture of Moscow." With meticulous German thoroughness the Nazi High Command had prepared for everything... for everything except defeat.—ANNA LOUISE STRONG, "How Moscow Cracked the Foe," *Magazine Digest*, Canada, 4-'42.

American Scene

Washington Calling George

By BERTON BRALEY

(NEWS ITEM: The Government is urging greater production on farm and in factory and expects every citizen to make great sacrifices.)

I sing of the fall guy who labors
At desk or at counter or forge,
That butt of his wisenheim neighbors,
That goat of the chiselers, George!

The smarties are clever at
Letting George do it,
They're snickering ever at
How he hops to it.
"George" they say, smirking
While passing the buck,
"Is a hard-working,
Dumb, good-natured cluck!"

And yet, when their projects go hay-
wire
And all of their fingers are thumbs,
They send out a night or a daywire,
They keep paging George till he
comes;

George, the big pliable,
Soft-hearted slob,
Faithful, reliable,
Handles the job.

He slams through the boulders
That clutter the road,
He bears on his shoulders
A seven-man load.
When deeds are required
In office or shop
George, dogged, dog-tired,
Plods over the top!

George, who is sendable
Anywhere, when
Jobs need dependable,
Trustable men—
George'll slog through it
And it's a wise plan
"Letting George do it"
When no one else can!

George at the gun and
The lathe and the forge
Gets the things done—and
Thank Heaven for George!
—*Nation's Business*, 4-'42.

RELIGION—Practical

Dr. J. M. Buckley was conducting an "experience meeting" at a Negro church, when an impressive-looking, modishly attired colored woman arose and in glowing terms bore witness to the many blessings she had gained thru religion.

"That's wonderful, sister," said the white minister. "But what about the practical side? Does your religion make you strive to prepare good meals for your husband? Does it inspire you to make your home more comfortable and cheerful for him in every way?"

Just then Dr. Buckley felt a tug at his coat-tails, and turning, met the anxious gaze of the negro pastor, who with great urgency whispered, "Press dem questions, doctor, press dem questions. Dat am my wife!"—*Wall Street Journal*.

SACRIFICE

A Chicago philanthropist has recently financed a nation-wide poll among children. Asked recently what they would willingly give up to has-

ten Hitler's defeat, children from coast to coast answered that they would give up "my bed," "my bike," "my life." One even offered to give up school!—*Chicago Sun*.

WAR—Timetable

There is a new timetable for the war. This writer desires to make it clear that he writes without official knowledge of official plans in the field of grand war strategy. But here is the way the timetable of war, as seen by well-informed non-official observers in Washington, has been changed:

Three weeks ago it was:

1942: Stop Hitler and hold Japan.

1943: Knock out Hitler and start on Japan.

1944: Finish the job.

Now the best unofficial observers—men a cut above "armchair strategists"—put the timetable this way:

1942: Destroy Hitler's power and hold Japan.

1943: Knock out both Hitler and Japan.—FLOYD S. CHALMERS, Editor, in *Financial Post*, Toronto.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

Our Partnership With God
By ORISON SWETT MARDEN

ORISON SWETT MARDEN was the Dale Carnegie of the early 1900's. He established Success, the first national inspirational magazine, in 1897, and was writing texts on How to be Popular before many of the current psychologists were born. Though his works were strongly tinged with materialism, many of Marden's themes were basically religious. He was among the first to personalize, popularize and humanize the hard, cold so-called Christian creeds of the era. He was a graduate of Harvard Medical School, and in earlier years a practicing physician. Dr. Marden was born at Thornton, N. H., in 1848. He died in 1924.

Henry Ward Beecher said that thinking is creating with God. Yet how few of us realize that we cannot think without creating, and that if we think helpful thoughts, unselfish thoughts, love thoughts we are creating with God.

This new thought of God teaches us that we are a part of the great creative Mind. We know that man is like a partner in an enormous concern. His resources are not limited to his own little capital. He can draw upon the firm as long as there is anything to draw. We are all God's partners, and our capacity for creation depends upon our consciousness of partnership.

Every great writer, artist, inventor—every one who has done a really great thing—is conscious of being helped by some great power back of his brain.

Whence come these things?

There is no other explanation than that they come thru the great creative Mind. Man and God are one, working together. They are partners, co-creators. They co-operate in producing, creating, improving, uplifting.

When we have a Partner who is the reality of wisdom, of love, of justice, a Partner who is the very source of all supply, we do not fear want, we do not fear poverty, we do not fear sickness or death. We fear nothing because we know we are united with the Omnipotent Power, and that nothing but ourselves can sever this divine connection.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A woman fainted downtown and police reported the rush of First Aid students wanting to resuscitate her was so great they had to rope off a space until she regained consciousness.—AP dispatch.

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

EMIL SCHRAM

President, New York Stock Exchange

A young lad back in Illinois heard that there was a job open as watchman at the crossing of the single-track railroad which bordered on his farm. The railroad boss told the boy he would have to undergo a strict examination. Quite enthusiastic about his abilities, the youth said, "Ask me anything!" And thereupon his prospective employer came at him with this query:

"Suppose you were at the crossing and two trains were coming along sixty miles an hour—head-on. What would you do?"

"Well—I'd blow my whistle."

"Yes, but suppose your whistle was out of order."

"I'd always wear a red shirt and I'd take it off and flag the train."

"But suppose it happened at night."

"Then I'd swing my lantern."

"Suppose you had no oil in your lantern."

"In that case I'd holler for my sister."

"Your sister? What for?"

"So she'd come and see the damndest wreck she ever saw in her life."

Rushing from car to building, Mussolini carefully opened an umbrella and held it over his head. A visitor to Rome, eager to see the dictator, was disappointed when the umbrella obstructed his view. Quickly he glanced at the cloudless sky, then back to Il Duce, and instinctively remarked, "How come the umbrella—it isn't raining."

The bulldog jaw and the bald head shot out from under the umbrella. "But it's raining in Berlin!"

National Commander of the American Legion, Lynn Stambaugh, tells the story of two Legionnaires who worked themselves into a lather arguing military strategy in general and the Far East in particular. Then it occurred to them that neither knew of the previous service of the other. "What do you know about war, anyway?" the big chap asked. "What was your outfit in the World War?"

"I served in the Navy," replied the second part of the argument.

"Well, now, ain't that ducky!" chirped his opponent. "So did my wife!"—*The American Legion Magazine*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

Timely simile: As hard to find as a buck private of World War I.

Hitler is still stumbling on those Russian steppes. — *Scott Field Broadcaster*.

When the Yanks get through with Japan there'll be gaps where there were Japs.—*MILTON BERLE*.

The depression period was that era when an ordinary man could afford to hire a plumber or a carpenter.—*Greensboro Herald-Journal*.

With these new war suits the average search for a match is going to be cut down 50%.—*The Financial Post, Canada*.

Greer Garson enjoys the story of the chauffeur who bought his wife a fur coat for the recent holidays. A colored furrier came to his house with a selection and one was proudly selected. "All of my wife's friends will want to know what kind of coat this is," said the purchaser. "What kind of fur is it?" "Well," replied the furrier, "last week it was Japanese ferret, but this week it's Chinese weasel."—*LEE O. LYON, "Broadway & Hollywood," The Record Stockman*.

